DELL JUNE 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

52 pages—
ALL COMICS!

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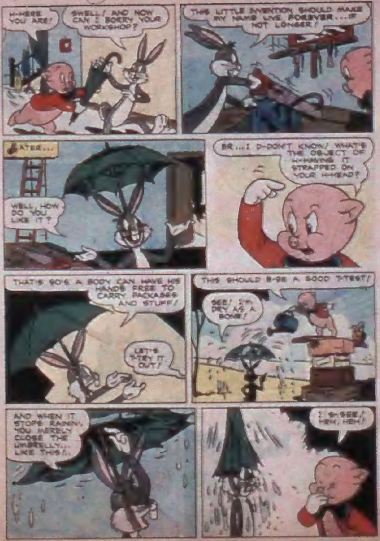
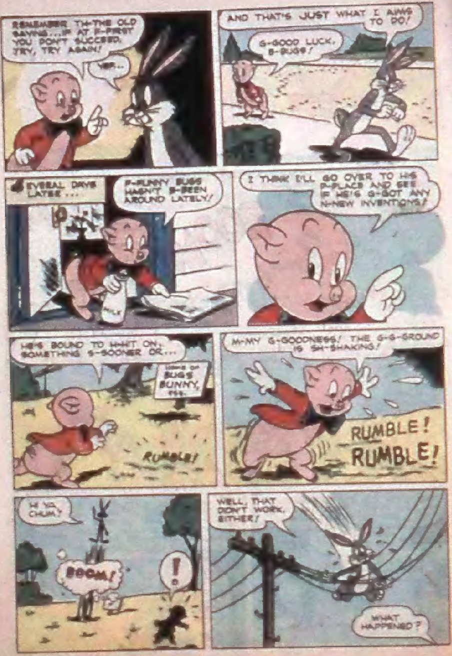
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
BUGS Bunny
GEORGE WASHINGTON! SIGH! THERE'S ANOTHER GENTLEMAN WHO MADE THE ALL-AMERICAN MARBLE STATUE TEAM!
GEORGE WASHINGTON
YOU'VE REALLY GOT TO BE SOMEONE BEFORE THESE MUSEUMS WILL STICK UP A STATUE OF YA!
BEN FRANKLIN! WOW! NOW, THERE WAS A SMART ONE...
DISCOVERY! ALL THAT ELECTRICITY WITH JUST A LITTLE KEY AND A KITE!
HM-M-M! COME TO THINK OF IT...THERE HAVEN'T ANY STATUES OF BUNNIES BACK THERE!

IN FACT, I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY BUNNY STATUES ANYWHERE! COULD IT BE THAT DUBBYNY HAS BAWED THAT HONOR FOR ME?
I CAN CLOSE MY EYES AND ALMOST SEE MY STATUE NOW....
WHAT ARE YOU P-POINTING AT, B-BUGS?
I WASN'T POINTING, DOC! I WAS JUST MAKIN' LIKE A STATUE!
HYUH?
SURE! I WANTS THE BUNNIES OR THE RUTTERS TO REMEMBER ME LIKE WASHINGTON AND FRANKLIN ARE REMEMBERED!
B-BUT, BUGS...
YOUVE G-GOT TO BE FAMOUS B-BEFORE A STATUE IS ERECTED IN YOUR HONOR!
THAT'S WHERE I'M GONNA HAVE TROUBLE.!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO TO BECOME FAMOUS... UNLESS...
HEY!
LET'S GET OVER TO YOUR PLACE...I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
OF COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO LOAN ME THAT OLD DERELICT OF YOURS/
BUGS, BUGS/ IS IT W-WELL BEING FAMOUS P-PAINFUL?


HMMERS YOU ARE!
SWELL! AND NOW CAN I BORROW YOUR WORKSHOP?
THIS LITTLE INVENTION SHOULD MAKE MY NAME LIVE FOREVER... IF NOT LONGER!
LATER...
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
BR...I D-DON'T KNOW! WHAT'S THE OBJECT OF WRAPPING IT STRAPPED ON YOUR HEAD?
THAT'S SO'S A BODY CAN HAVE HIS HANDS FREE TO CARRY PACKAGES AND STUFF!
LET'S TRY IT OUT!
THIS SHOULD B-BE A GOOD T-TEST!
SEE! I'M DEAD AS A BONE!
AND WHEN IT STOPS RAININ', YOU NEEDN'T CLOSE THE UMBRELLA... LIKE THIS!
I S-SEE! HEH, HEH!

NO, I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT A WORD TO MAKE YOU FAMOUS, B-BUGS!
HOPE! I GUESS NOT! BUT I WON'T LET ONE LITTLE SETBACK STOP ME!
THOSE GUYS IN THE MUSEUM DIDN'T BECOME FAMOUS OVERNIGHT, Y' KNOW!
THAT'S THE S-PIRIT, BUGS! KEEP P-PITCHING!
PITCHIN'... HM-M! THAT SEEMS TO HAVE IGNITED A SPARK IN MY THINKIN' DEPARTMENT!
BE BACK IN A FLASH, WITH THE INVENTION OF THE YEAR, CHUM!
?
LATER...
HEY, PORKY! COME ON OUT AND BRING ALONG YOUR BASE-BALL BAT!
THE K-KIND OF BASEBALL YOU P-PLAY AIN'T GONNA M-MAKE YOU FAMOUS!
HEH, HEH!
THIS AIN'T PLAY! I WANT YOU TO SEE MY LATEST AND MOST SENSATIONAL S-S INVENTION!
OKAY! L-LET'S SEE IT!
YOU MAY HAVE THE DISTINCT HONOR OF BEIN' MY TRUSTED ASSISTANT! HERE! TOSS THE BALL BACK TO ME!

OKAY! H-HERE IT COMES!
ZIP!
SOCK!
POP!
BOOM!
POP!
BANG!
THE B-BALL EXPLODED INTO S-SKY ROCKETS... BUT WH-WHY?
SIMPLE, DOC!
EVERY TIME A BATTER HITS ONE OF THESE BALLS AT A BALL GAME THERE WILL BE FIREWORKS!
H-HUH?
THINK OF THE ENTERTAINMENT VALUE! EVERY BALL GAME WILL BE LIKE THE FOURTH OF JULY... AND ALL BECAUSE OF LI'L OLD ME!
B-BUT, BUGS...
IF THE B-BALL EXPLODED, THE FIELDERS WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO C-CATCH, AND NO ONE WOULD GET OUT! IN F-FACT, THERE WOULDN'T EVEN BE ANY B-BALL GAME!
HM-M! WONDER WHY I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT?



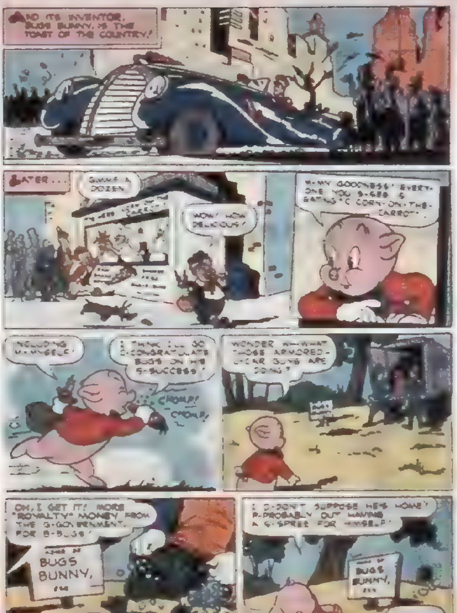
REMEMBER TH-THE OLD SAYING...IF AT F-FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY, TRY AGAIN!
AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I AIMS TO DO!
G-GOOD LUCK, B-BUGS!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
P-FUNNY BUGS HASN'T B-BEEN AROUND LATELY!
I THINK I'LL GO OVER TO HIS P-PLACE AND SEE IF HE'S G-GOT ANY N-NEW INVENTIONS!
HE'S BOUND TO H-HIT ON SOMETHING S-SOONER OR...
BUGS BUNNY,
RUMBLE!
M-MY G-GOODNESS! THE G-G-GROUND IS SH-SHAKING!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
HI YA, CHUM!
BOOM!
!
WELL, THAT DIDN'T WORK, EITHER!
WHAT HAPPENED?

I WAS TRYIN' TO INVENT A MATCH THAT WOULDN'T IGNITE A ROOM FULL OF GAS!
YOU'LL BE FAMOUS FOR BEING THE STUPIDEST RABBIT IF YOU DON'T ANYTHING THAT SILLY AGAIN!
JUST A MINUTE, PAL! I'VE GOT SOMETHIN' DOWN HERE THAT JUST CAN'T WAIT!
THAT'S BUGS BUNNY, OK.
THESE THINGS WILL MAKE ME THE MOST FAMOUS BUNNY OF ALL TIME!
BUGS NNY, OK.
WHY, THEY'RE JUST WATER B-BOTTLES!
THAT'S RIGHT! ONLY THESE ARE FILLED WITH AIR... LIKE BALLOONS!
WH-WHY?
COME OVER TO THE SWIMMIN' HOLE AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE THE BUNNY-BOTTLE LIFE-SAVERS!
LIFE-SAVERS?
YEP! THEY'RE FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T SWIM... LIKE ME!
JUST THINK OF THE LIVES THESE LITTLE GADGETS WILL SAVE...

SEE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO DROWN! THESE THINGS KEEP YOU HIGH AND DRY, AND...
OOPS! SOMETHIN' WENT WRONG!
HELP! GLUB!
SPLASH!
OH, G-GOLLY! HE'S UPSIDE D-DOWN! I'VE GOT TO S-SAVE HIM!
I'M AFRAID YOUR "S-BUNNY-BOTTLES" AREN'T VHERY PRACTICAL EITHER, S-BUGS!
I GIVE UP! BECOMIN' FAMOUS IS JUST TOO DIS-KEEOURAGIN'!
I SUPPOSE I WASN'T CUT OUT TO BE A NATIONAL FIGURE!
AT LEAST, YOU S-SHOULD GET AN "E" FOR EFFORT, S-BUGS!

S-SAY, BUGS! WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE EATING?
OH THIS? IT'S SOMETHIN' LIKE CORN ON THE COB -- ONLY I CALLS IT "CORN-ON-THE CARROT"!
WH-WHAT?
LAST YEAR I PLANTED SOME CORN AND CARROTS CLOSE TOGETHER AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!
YOU MEAN ...?
S-SURE! GRAB A H-HANDFUL OF YOUR "CORN ON THE CARROT" AND C-COME ON!
WE'LL S-SHOW THEM TO THE D-DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE!

FANTASTIC! AMAZING! UNBELIEVABLE!
I'LL NOTIFY THE HEAD OFFICE IN WASHINGTON AT ONCE!
EXTRA! EXTRA! MOST AMAZING DEVELOPMENT IN FOOD SINCE INVENTION OF THE HOT DOG...EXTRA!..
DAILY BREEZE
BUGS BUNNY INVENTS CORN-ON-THE-CARROT!
AND LATER
THE WORLD IS EAGERLY AWAITING THAT NEW FOOD SENSATION "CORN-ON-THE CARROT"
..THE FARMERS ARE RUSHING THEIR FIRST CROPS TO MARKET.
HONK!
HONK!
CONGRESS HAS DECLARED A NATIONAL "CORN-ON-THE-CARROT" DAY!
SHIPS ARE LEAVING FOR FOREIGN PORTS, LOADED WITH THE SENSATIONAL NEW FOOD PRODUCT!...


AND ITS INVENTOR, BUGS BUNNY, IS THE TOAST OF THE COUNTRY!
LATER...
GIMME A DOZEN
WOW! HOW DELICIOUS!
CORN-ON-THE-CARROT
I THINK I'LL GO C-CONGRATULATE BUGS ON HIS S-SUCCESS!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
WONDER W-W-WHAT THOSE ARMORED-CAR GUYS ARE DOING?
OH, I GET IT! MORE "ROYALTY" MONEY FROM THE G-GOVERNMENT FOR B-BUGS!
BUGS BUNNY,
P-PROBABLY OUT HAVING
BUGS BUNNY,
DOC!

I WANTED A STATUE OF ME
SAY! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
LATER .
BUGS BUNNY

PORKY PIG
SOMEBODY SOME GOOD

!
HERE'S YOUR HAT SIR
?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT PORKY, I CAN EXPLAIN TO HER
OKAY
YOU DON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT!
GOSH THANKS, CICERO

ICE CREAM

FOUR BLOCKS, AND
PASSENGERS ON CREDIT

ELMER FUDD

KING MAZUMA OF SNEEZOLIA ARRIVES

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR
ONE MOMENT,
CAREFUL
COMPANY, DOC

CLANK!
HOOWAY THAT'S THE LETTER
JEEPERS

WHERE'S THE NEAREST ELEVATOR, DOC?
YEOW!
NOW HE TELLS US

THE BOX
HIS MAJESTY WANTS

A "FIZZLE" OF A DAY

Porky Pig was cleaning out his garage when Bugs Bunny dashed excitedly across the road.

"Hiya, Pork, ol' pal," Bugs [illegible]. "What are ya doin'?"

"Wh-What does it l-look like?" [illegible] Porky, eyeing Bugs suspiciously. When-ever Bugs was [illegible] you [illegible] your bottom dollar he wanted some-thing. "I'm c-cleaning out my garage."

"[illegible] out the housecleanin' [illegible] a sec an' listen to my proposition," said Bugs importantly, catching Porky by the arm and pulling him out of the garage.

Porky was still suspicious. "My piggy b-bank's empty—"

"You pain me, chum," Bugs inter-rupted. "Your suspicion cuts me to the heart!"

"Stop c-clowning," said Porky [illegible]. "What do you w-want?"

"Well," began Bugs, "did ya read in the paper that [illegible] from the jungles of Africa was aboard the Mona Lei freighter that's dockin' at our port this mornin'?"

"Y-Yes," answered Porky. "But what of it?"

"We're goin' down to see em," Bugs declared. "That's what."

"Not m-me," said Porky, turning back into the garage.

"Jeepers, Pork," pleaded Bugs, "you can't miss this chance to see real wild animals fresh from a jungle. They're [illegible] and they'll [illegible] tame. Aw, come on, Porky! If you do, I'll help ya [illegible] off the garage tomor-row [illegible]."

Porky [illegible] "You m-must want to see them [illegible]."

[illegible]

[illegible] everything [illegible] into the garage. Porky locked the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible]," [illegible] Porky, trying to push Bugs back [illegible] the way [illegible] something."

"[illegible]" Bugs was pushing Porky [illegible] the [illegible] us [illegible] Captain [illegible] ME around [illegible] Porky [illegible] take a look at that [illegible] but [illegible] the [illegible]."

Porky looked doubtful, but he crouched down behind the box with Bugs. A few minutes later, the watch-man came down the gangplank and dis-appeared into a nearby warehouse.

Unnoticed, the two boys hurried up the gangplank and took cover behind a smokestack.

"The animals will be down in the hold," said Bugs, sniffing and thereby getting his bearings. "Come on."

Flattening themselves against the hatch, they crept around to the ladder leading below decks.

"This is it," whispered Bugs, starting down.

Porky followed, a little worried because it was so very dark. "Are you sure the w-wild animals are in c-cages?" he chattered.

Bugs snorted. "Ya don't think the Captain'd be sap enough to let 'em run loose on deck, do ya?"

When they reached the hold, it was so dark they could not see where they were walking. Suddenly Bugs tripped over something and fell flat on his face. A lion roared in the blackness—and Porky screamed.

"Shut up!" hissed Bugs. "Ya wanta bring that crazy ol' watchman down here?"

"N-No," Porky gulped, "but I do wish we'd b-brought a flashlight."

At that moment there was a terrific noise, like eight thousand firecrackers all exploding at once. It was followed by a loud but rhythmic chug-chug-chug.

"Migosh!" Bugs yelped, "the boat's movin'!"

"It c-can't be!" cried Porky.

But it was. For when they finally gained the deck, at least two hundred feet of open water lay between the freighter and the dock.

Bugs paled with fright. "We're shanghied!"

"It's worse'n that," moaned Porky. "We're s-stowaways!"

"STOWAWAYS?"

At the frightening echo, Bugs and Porky leaped into the air. When they came down, they found themselves face to face with the Captain.

"Two young scalawags," he shouted. "What are you doing here?—Well, speak up!"

"Y-Yes, sir," stammered Bugs. "I mean n-no, sir. Er—howdy-do, sir. We just wanted to see the wild animals while they're still wild."

Seizing each by a shoulder, the Captain marched them down the deck to his quarters. "A pair of landlubbers, eh?" He winked broadly at a sailor polishing the brass knobs and panels in front of his quarters. "We'll soon fix that. Sailor Tom, take over these two."

"Aye, aye, sir! Show 'em, set them to swabbin' the decks, when they're through polishin' the brass?" Sailor Tom winked back at the Captain over Bugs's and Porky's heads.

"Right you are, Tom. We've got to keep them busy all the way to South America."

"S-South America?" wailed Porky, while Bugs, for once, was speechless.

Grinning, the sailor set the two culprits to work. They scrubbed and scrubbed.

Suddenly Bugs let out a yell. "We're headin' into shore! Ain't that Barksville?"

Porky's glance followed Bugs's pointing finger. "It s-sure is!" he nodded wonderingly. "B-But that's out of ten miles from home."

"What about the wild animals?" shouted the amused Captain. "Don't you want to see the ant-eater and the Bengal tiger, and—"

But Porky and Bugs were already at the gangplank. Gaining the dock in one leap, Bugs and Porky kept on running at top speed. They did not slow down until they reached the highway leading back to their home town. Then they came to a complete stop and tried to catch their breath.

"G-Gosh," said Porky, "it's a long hike home."

It was dark by the time they reached Porky's house. Weary, dusty, hungry, at last they trudged up the front steps.

"You s-stay with me tonight, B-Bugs," said Porky, as he unlocked the front door. "Then you'll be here to help me s-start work on the g-garage early in the morning."

Bugs groaned. "This was sure one hazzle of a day!"

And Porky agreed with him.

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

PRESENTS
SYLVESTER
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOT INTO THAT BIRD, BUT HE'S ACTING VERY STRANGE LATELY!
I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? COULD IT BE A CHANGE IN DIET OR A PHASE?
HELP!
I'M BEING CHASED BY A CRAZED CAT!
WHAT'S THAT? I CAN'T HEAR YOU OVER THE SOUND OF MY OWN VOICE!
HELLO, MR. CAT. I'M SORRY YOU'RE BEING CHASED BY A CRAZED BIRD. PLEASE LEAVE ME OUT OF THIS!
I'LL GET YOU, YOU FEATHERED FIEND!
DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

BUT I KNEW IF SHE EVER HAD A CHANCE TO REALLY KNOW YOU SHE'D LOVE YOU JUST LIKE ME!

SPLASH!
PLOP!

HELP! SHARKS

OWCH!
HALP!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.
present
MARY JANE

LOOKS DELICIOUS !
YUM! YUM
?

AND NOBODY CAN CROSS SODA-POP LAKE
ANIMAL CRACKER HORSES
THE BANK
CHOCOLATE FUDGE ROAD 'TIL YOU COME
CAN'T MISS

CRACKER.
THANK GOODNESS! THIS ... SADDLE IS GETTING ... UNCOMFORTABLE
TRY A COUPLE MARY JANE
THANKS
DOESN'T LOOK ... STRONG
OKAY! BUT ... THERE AREN'T ANY OARS!
I GUESS ... USE OUR HANDS!
JEEPERS
SO DO I (SMACK) IT'S GOOD
BUT WHERE ARE WE? I CAN'T SEE A THING

A LITTLE LATER
?
AM

PERFECT!
ON YOU, BLACK EYES LOOK GOOD
MAGIC OVEN
EVERY DAY

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC.
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
YES, I WILL... NO, I WON'T... YES, I WILL...
NO, I WON'T! HOORAY! HOORAY!!
WHAT ARE YOU HOORAYING ABOUT, HENERY?
I FOUND THIS BILLFOLD WITH A DOLLAR INSIDE!
AND THE DAISY TOLD ME I WON'T HAVE TO RETURN IT TO THE OWNER!
TSK, TSK...
TSK, TSK! DISHONESTY NEVER PAYS, HENERY!
HEY! WHATTA YOU MEAN? I'M NOT DISHONEST!
I PICKED THOSE DAISY PETALS FAIR AND SQUARE!
PERHAPS.
BUT SUPPOSE THAT DOLLAR WAS TO BUY FOOD FOR A NEEDY FAMILY!
AW, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS 'CAUSE YOU DIDN'T FIND ANY MONEY!

YES?
A TRIPLE ICE-CREAM SODA... A DOUBLE NUT FUDGE SUNDAE...
AND A BANANA SPLIT...
WHERE ARE YOUR TWO FRIENDS?
NO FRIENDS! THEY'RE ALL FOR ME! LINE 'EM UP!
MERCY! WHAT A SELFISH INDIVIDUAL!
A FEW MINUTES LATER
I HAVEN'T BEEN SO FULL SINCE THAT TIME WHEN I ATE TWO WATERMELONS IN A ROW!

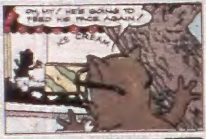
I CAN SEE THOSE FIVE DEAR LITTLE CHILDREN GOING HUNGRY!
HU-M!
I WONDER IF OLLIE KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKIN' ABOUT!
I PROBABLY WON'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP TONIGHT UNTIL I FIND OUT!
THE ADDRESS IS RIGHT HERE IN THE BILLFOLD!
IDENTIFICATION
ROBBIE REDBREAST
22 CEDAR TREE LANE,
EAST BIRDVILLE
JUST RUN OVER AND TAKE A PEEK!
THE OWNER PROBABLY LIVES IN A MANSION AND IN THAT CASE I WON'T FEEL A BIT GUILTY!
A DOLLAR MEANS NOTHING TO SOME PEOPLE!

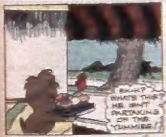
... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A DOLLAR MEANS AN AWFUL LOT HERE!
JUST AS I THOUGHT!
FOOD!
FOOD!
FOOD!
FOOD!
GULP! OLLIE WAS RIGHT! EXCEPT THERE ARE EIGHT HUNGRY KIDS, INSTEAD OF FIVE!
I WISH I HADN'T SPENT THAT DOLLAR! I FEEL LOWER THAN THE BOTTOM OF A WELL!
I'VE HEARD OF HEELS LIKE ME, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE MET ONE PERSONALLY! GULP!
TAKING FOOD OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES! SNIFF! IT'S GHASTLY! I'M AN AWFUL CAD!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE I CAN REDEEM MYSELF!
I'VE JUST GOTTA DO IT, I GUESS! THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THE LOAD OF TOYS AN ATHLETIC BOOTH SHOULD TAKE ME OUT OF THE RED, CLASS!

OF COURSE, SUCH A FRIGHTFUL STEP IS GONNA MAKE ME A MIGHTY SORROWFUL AND BEDRAGGLED-LOOKIN' LITTLE CHRISTMAS HANTA!
SECOND HAND STORE

FIVE BUCKS! NOT BAD FOR FIFTY DOLLARS WORTH OF STUFF!


OH, MY! HERE COMES TRED HIS FACE AGAIN!
IS BREAK


BAH! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA PUTTING ON THE TUMMIES!

HERE YOU ARE, KIDS! ONE FOR EACH!
FOOD!
THANKS!
HOORAY!

MISTER REINDEAST, HERE'S YOUR BILLFOLD! I FOUND IT DOWN THE STREET!
OH, THANK YOU! I'VE BEEN TERRIBLY WORRIED ABOUT LOSING IT!

HEY! WHY, THERE ARE FOUR DOLLARS IN HERE! I ONLY LOST ONE!
HEH, HEH! YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN!

WELL, SO LONG!
THANKS, AGAIN!
GOLLY! SUDDENLY I FEEL GOOD ALL OVER!
HENERY!
I APOLOGIZE! I HAD YOU ALL WRONG! IS THERE ANY WAY I CAN MAKE AMENDS FOR SLANDERING YOU SO UNJUSTLY?
SURE! I KNOW A VERY GOOD WAY!
SIX MORE MASTIF, PETER! MY FRIEND OLLIE IS FOND OF BILLY'S, YA KNOW!
BEAR-ONE! IF I DON'T KNOW HE WAS A SNOOPER, I'M A PANDA, TOO!

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

BUGS BUNNY BANTER

CAN'T YOU READ SIGNS?
SURE, DO YOU NEED ANY HELP?
NO FISHING
YOU WRECKLESS RABBIT! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'LL GET ARRESTED FOR BREAKING THE LAW?
DON'T WORRY, POP...I NEVER TANGLES WITH AN OFFICER!
HEY, BUD, CUT THAT OUT!... NO FISHING HERE!
NO
YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG, MISTER... I AIN'T FISHING... I'M JUST TEACHING THE WORMS TO SWIM!
NO FISHING

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DELL
"Golly Gee! I'm going to rush in my subscription right now before Bugs Bunny beats me to it!"
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